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The Graham Guardian

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TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR | SAFFORD, GRAHAM COUNTY, ARIZONA, SEPTEMBER 2, 1921 | NUMBER 30

WORLD'S GENERAL BUSINESS CONDITIONS BETTER

The observers of business are almost unanimous in their assurance that there is a "better feeling" about business. Just exactly what this recurring phrase means is difficult to state. It might be descriptive to any of a dozen psychological changes that could enter into the situation. It means that people generally have begun to realize the causes that have thrown industry out of balance and to appreciate the things that must be corrected before conditions come into equilibrium again, then we should say that the reported "better feeling" constituted an important advance toward normalcy. If, however, the "better feeling" means simply that people are merely smiling and waiting more patiently, rather than setting themselves seriously to the task of wage and price reductions and other readjustments that are necessary then we fear it signifies but little.

There is fresh evidence constantly that the readjustments are taking place. They are slow but it takes time for a knowledge of conditions to reach all classes and divisions of the population, and for them to make up their minds to give the cooperation that is necessary to bring industry back into balance. Meanwhile it will aid in the cultivation of patience to realize that conditions are by no means so bad as they might be, and that considering all the circumstances the volume of business is really surprisingly large. Department store sales so far this year have been in physical volume ahead of last year although somewhat lower in values, owing to lower prices.

L. G. Wilson Appointed as Marketing Agent

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Arizona Farm Bureau held in Phoenix, Lawrence G. Wilson, of Pinal county, was employed as marketing agent for the Arizona Farm Bureau. On the same evening, this committee sent Mr. Wilson to Washington, D. C., to appear in a hearing against the railroads on hay, grain and grain products. Upon Mr. Wilson's return, he will devote his time to the creation of marketing agencies in the various counties in connection with the various commodities the counties may determine upon.

Saturday the 13th, State President C. S. Brown attended a county-wide farm bureau meeting in Cochise county, where eighteen of the members of the board of directors had assembled for the purpose of transacting the county farm bureau business. In this county many thousands of dollars have been saved by cooperative buying of fuel oil, corn and cottonseed meal. Independent of the benefits that have been derived from County Agent Adamson's purchase of pure-bred hogs and dairy cows, their saving has amounted to $71,000.00.

August 16th, a tour was made to Santa Cruz caunty in connection with county agent, Joe. D. Morgan. The copious rains have made Santa Cruz county a perfect meadow of grass. Outside ot the lateness of planting, which will force the farmers to harvest their crops before maturity, the farmers and stockmen of that county are feeling more hopeful than for many months past. A county-wide picnic is being arranged by President Bristol and County Agent Morgan, to be held some time in October, when the farm bureau members will get together with the cattlemen, and in addition to the celebration, there will be a short business meeting to transact some matters of importance that we feel the cow men and farmers are mutaully interested in.

Advertise in THE GUARDIAN.

Safford Couple Married in San Diego

A wedding announcemen t that will prove of much interest to Safford friends, was received here this week. The contracting parties were Miss Rita Higgins and Andy Blake, who were married Monday, August 29th, in San Diego, Cal.

The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Higgins, residents of Safford for many years and who have recently moved to Long Beach, California.

Mrs. Blake was very popular with Safford's young people and the public in general, having made many friends while employed in The Palms Confectionary Store for several years.

Mr. Blake is a son of Mrs. Sarah Blake, of this place and has lived in the valley all of his life. He served overseas with the A. E. F. during the late war and has an honorable record.

The young couple will reside in San Diego.

THE GUARDIAN congratulates Mr. and Mrs. Blake and wishes them a long, happy and prosperous married life.

REAL HELP COMES FOR WAR VETERANS IN THIS DISTRICT

In an effort to clean up so far as possible at this time the claims of all disabled ex-service men, whether for compensation, insurance vocational training or medical treatment and attention, a Traveling Contact Unit from the District Office of the newly created Veterans' Bureau at San Francisco together with the Arizona representative of the Bureau will cover seven towns in this state during the month of September.

They will operate on the following schedule: Tucson, September 14th and 15th; Bisbee the 16th and 17th; Phoenix the 19th and 20th; Prescott, the 21th and 22nd; Holbrook, the 23rd; Winslow the 24th; and Kingman, the 26th.

All ex-service men and women who are suffering from a bisability incured in or aggravated by their service who have not put in a claim for same with the Government should make it a point to see this Contact Unit, for they will be able to secure expert assistance and advise in filing their claims which will receive prompt attention. The same thing applies to those who have filed claims but have found action lagging.

For those living in the towns which will be covered by this Unit the procedure is simple—all they need to do is keep in touch with the local papers some of the welfare organizations or the American Legion and they will be kept fully informed as to where the Unit will have its headquarters in the town. For those living in places other than those to be visited by the Unit, it will be necessary to write to "Veteran Cleanup Campaign Committee, 240 Flood Building, San Francisco, California, giving name in full, address, former organization while in the service; number of compensation claim, if one has been filed; full statement of facts upon which the claim is based the place where you can meet the squad covering Arizona the name of railroad or stage line over which you will travel, and the date you will leave. If the facts in your case as disclosed by your letter warrant an interview transportation will then be furnished you to the city in which the Contact Unit will appear nearest to your home town.

Forest Supervisor Ill

Forest Supervisors T. T. Swift was taken very ill with an attack of acute indigestion, while at the Indian Hot Springs last Sunday. Dr. Vanneman rendered medical treatment, but it was several hours before the patient got relief. Mr. Swift came home Monday and is feeling entirely well again.

BIDS FOR TRANSPORTATION OF PUPILS ACCEPTED

Teachers are beginning to arrive preparatory to opening of school next Monday. A number have filed their certificates with the county school superintendent as is required by law that teachers must file their certificates before assuming charge of the school.

Four bids have been accepted for the transportation of school children. Two of the vehicles used will be horse drawn and two of them will be motor drawn. The lowest bid accepted was $70 per school month and the highest bid accepted was $135.00 per month.

At present it is cheaper to tarnsport the children from small rural districts, where they are in reasonable distance and where the highways are good than it is to conduct school in the usual way. From thirty-seven school districts two years ago the districts have been reduced at present, through lapsing and consolidation to twenty-nine. Seven districts consolidated this year and if those districts which are consolidated find that it works to better advantage financially and educationally, there will undoubtedly be several more districts consolidated next year.

With the new certification regulations which should make the standard of education go higher, there is no reason why Arizona should not stand second in education in the United States. Arizona now has the distinction of being third in education, which makes some of the older states with their educational customs sit up and take notice. It hardly seems believable to them that it is possible for Arizona, whieh to them has not yet emerged from outlaw and pioneer conditions to stand ahead of them in educational activities.

Arizona has the distinction of being fifth in educational waste. This being the case all those who are interested in education should assist in helping to eliminate educational waste. A number of factors go to make up this alarming educational waste in the state. Gne of the big features in this waste is the small number of days actually taught compared with the number of days that school is supposed to be in session. The 1921 school laws of Arizona provide for only three holidays, which are Thanksgiving, Christmas and the 4th of July, the trustees are empowered to give a two weeks vacation at Christmas provided the teachers receive their salary during the vacation. Legal holidays which are not legal for school purposes should be observed in the schools with exercises appropriate to the occasion. This gives an opportunity to teach the children true patriotism. Labor Day is not a legal school holiday as so many are lead to beleive.

Text books are being shipped to some of the districts this week from the county Supt's reserve.

The county Supt. has endeavored to check up on the life of the text books in several of the school districts. Where teachers have entered the names of the pupils giving the date the book was issued to the pupil and the condition of book and the date and condition of book when returned it is easy to check up.

It is found in checking up that some children will use up a book in 2 years while in the hands of others it would last for 5 or 6 years. If the parents would urge the children to be careful of books both in the home and school it would help to reduce text book cost to the state as well as to teach the child neatness and economy.

State Registration of Nurses Progressing

The work of state registration of nurses is progressing favorably. Graduate nurses eligible for registration, who have not received application blanks, will please send names and addresses to Secretary, State Board Nurse Examiners, State House, Phoenix.

County Welfare Board Appointed

The last State legislature provided for the creating of a State Welfare Board and a County Welfard Board The county board consists of four members, who are appointed by the Superior Court judge.

Judge W. R. Chambers has appointed Dr. Maud Callison and Mrs. Horace E. Cooper, of Safford; Mrs. Inez Lee, of Thatcher, and Mrs. S. S. Marshall, of Pima, to serve on the board for Graham county.

The principal duty of this board is to look after neglected and orphaned children in the county and report them to the State board.

Mrs. H. A. Guild, of Phoenix, is the secretary of the State board and will be here one day next week, to help organize the board for this county.

Will Assist Water Users of the Valley

For three days, beginning Monday, September 5th, H. E. Turner, engineer with the State Water Commission, will be in the county engineer's office in the basement of the court house, with maps showing the location and acreage of all irrigated lands in this valley, and his services are at the command of water users desiring to obtain assistance in filling out their questionaires, which are to be presented to the State Water Commissioner, on September 27th, the date set for the preliminary hearing.

It is not necessary that all claimants in the valley present themselves at this time, however, but only those who will find it more convenient to come to Safford to inspect the maps. At later dates, to be announced through the local press, opportunity will be given for those living tributary to Solomonville, Pima, Ft. Thomas and Eden, to make this inspection.

It should be understood that no fees are due until September 27th, and at no time will fees be received for decreed lands.

Former owners of land who have received questionaires, will confer a favor on all concerned, by placing the questionaires in the hands of the present owners.

Owners of lands within the limits of incorporated towns, will not receive questionaires, but their collective interests will be handled by the town clerk, it being the intention of the State Water Commissioner to grant to the town officials, a water right covering all irrigable land within the town limits.

Every individual owner of irrigated land in the valley, except as noted above, should have received a questionaire. If you have failed to receive yours, get one when you inspect the maps.

Land owners using water from more than one canal, must make out a questionaire for each. That is, if yout water is diverted from the river at more than one heading. You musr make proof for each heading.

JUSTICE BAKER DIES OF HEART AFFLICTION

Phoenix—Judge Albert C. Baker, justice of the Arizona supreme court died Wednesday at Los Angeles according to advices received here.

Judge Baker left Phoenix for the coast early in July and was at the Clara Barton hospital at the time of his death. Heart trouble was the immediate cause of his demise. Judge Baker who was 76 years of age was one of the pioneer attorneys of Arizona was elected to the supreme bench in 1918.

In 1879 Judge Baker came to Arizona and settled at Phoenix where his legal attainments were soon recognized. He successively filled the office of district attorney, city attorney and assistant United States attorney and in 1893 was appointed by President Cleveland chief justice of the supreme court of Arizona.

Judge Baker is survived by his wife, a daughter and two sons all residing at Phoenix.

Presley D. Motes Died Thursday

Presley Motes died Thursday Sept. 1st at the home of his sister Mrs. LeRoy Scarlett in Layton after a months illness with a complication of diseases. He was 38 years old and unmarried.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at Ft. Thomas.

MRS. A. H. FERRIN DIES IN HOSPITAL IN SAN FRANCISCO

A shadow of sorrow was cast over the entire community Thursday afternoon, when it was learned that Mrs. Ferrin, the beautiful young wife of A. H. Ferrin, cashier of the Bank of Safford, had passed away at 1:00 o'clock that day in a hospital in San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Ferrin had been threatened with typhoid fever for several weeks and thinking that a change would help her, she left two weeks ago for San Francisco to be with her mother, Mrs. Cora Jacobson.

She entered a hospital and the doctors thought they had the disease well under control, but late Wednefday evening she took a turn for the worse and Mr. Ferrin was telegraphed for. He left Thursday morning and the telegram announcing her death was received here that afternoon.

Mrs. Ferrin was 21 years of age and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jocobson, former proprietors of the Hotel Olive, and was a grandaughter of J. T. Owens of this place. She was born and reared in Safford and her sweet disposition and winning manner caused her to be loved by all who knew her.

No funeral arrangements have yet been made but relatives here think that the remains will be brought here if the condition of of little Harold, who is very ill, will permit.

The heartfelt sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved husband and family in their sorrow.

Social Meeting of I. O. O. F. Lodge

The members of the I. O. O. F and Rebekah Lodges met in regular social session at the I. O. O. F. Hall Wednesday evening.

After spending an hour in conversation the members went to the Mission, where refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Paxton favored the guests with several pleasing musical numbers. All report a pleasant evening.

Genealogical Committee Met Friday

A most successful meeting was held last Friday evening at the home of Acel Clifford by the geneological Committee of Layton Ward, Louis M. Ferguson presided. Jos. Greenhalgh, Sr., offered the opening prayer.

The first speaker Walter Foote took for his subject "Salvation for the dead." Other speakers were J. W. Bilby, Bishop Greenhalgh and J. W. Morris. The closing prayer was given by Chas. Freestone.

Bridges on Highway in Bad Condition

THE GUARDIAN desires to call the attention of the board of supervisors to the condition of a number of bridges along the public highways, especially on the river road to Solomonville, which has become the main thoroughfare to that part of the valley, since the rains of the last six weeks have packed the gravel and put this road in a better condition than the upper one.

In the bridge across the drain ditch, there is a hole about a foot and a half square, which has been there for at least three weeks and is a serious menace to the traveling public. About a half mile farther east from this ditch is the sandwash and the bridge over this stream is in a bad condition, the recent high waters having washed the embankment in such a manner that every car that passes over it, caves it in a little more and the hole is gradually getting larger.

Miss Rauch is soliciting subscriptions for the Delineator, at the Solomon Commercial Store in Safford, this week.

Will Assist Cattlemen of the Valley

THATCHER, ARIZONA,
August 28, 1921.

EDITOR GRAHAM GUARDIAN,
Safford, Arizona.

DEAR SIR:

While motoring from Thatcher to Phoenix, I saw that the gamma grass and six weeks grass and many other grasses and weeds were making the hills green like meadows. The seed from this crop will help the range for years to come.

The Livestock Sanitary Board is warning the stockmen that the range conditions are just right for an epidemic of blackleg. All range stock that are under three years old, should be vaccinated with agressin, unless they have already had this treatment. If they have already been treated with the pills (blacklegoids), the effect usually lasts only six months, or a year. In that case, they will need to be vaccinated again. It only costs fifteen or twenty cents per head for the agressin, and it is a sure preventative.

Upon my return, I shall be glad to cooperate with the cattlemen in preventing losses from blackleg.

The Arizona Packing Co. is shipping into Phoenix about one hundred thousand dollars' worth of hogs, monthly, because they can't buy them locally. Some day the Arizona farmers will learn the lesson of diversification. The local farmers could just as well have that money, if they would plan for it.

Respectfully,
RUPERT E. LEE WIXOM.

Sunday Services To Be Held In New Church

The first sevices in the new Methodist Church will be held Sunday morning, in the basement. Due to delay in the arrival of the windows for the auditorium, three of which are memorial, and for the other rooms, the building is yet unfinished and not ready for occupancy. The basement, however, will be completed this week and it has been decided by the church authorities to hold all services there until the completion of the other rooms, and tomorrow (Satuday), the men and boys of the church, and anyone else who desires to help, will meet at the church at 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon, and move the piano and other furniture from the basement of the Jones Hotel, where services have been held while the new edifice was being erected, into the basement of the church.

Rev. J. L. Lyons, pastor of the church, has announced two subjects of unusual interest for his sermons Sunday. They are "The House of God," for the morning service and "A Borrowed Religion," for the evening.

Everyone is invited to attend these services.

Wednesday evening, at the conclusion of regular weekly prayer meeting, the officers and teachers of the Sunday School met at the new building and selected the rooms for the different class and made other arrangements for carrying on the work of the Sunday School to the best advantage.

Returns From Mission in the East

Lee Johns returned last week from West Va. where he has been laboring for the past two years as a missionary for the L. D. S. Church. Mr. Johns spent a great deal of his time while there laboring among the people of the coal region. He says we in the West do not know what hard times are compared with conditions which exist in that country. He made a very interesting talk on his Mission work at Layton Church Sunday afternoon.

WANT AD. COLUMN

FOR SALE—Second hand typewriter; in good condition. A bargain at $25.00. Apply at this office. 29-tf

WIDER CALL FOR EXTRA STAPLE COTTON

Demand for extra staple cotton has been general during the past week not only in New Bedford, but in almost all the New England cotton centers. The mills have been starting up a great deal of idle machinery during the past two or three weeks, in consequence of the better market for their product, and they find that their stock of unusual cotton is running dangerously low. Buying as a rule has been on actual sample and while spot lots have received the preference, it was seldom that the mills cared to pay any considerable premium in order to obtain spot cotton, especially since the transpoation situation is such that cotton is coming through quite promptly from the south.

Interest has been good on nearly all lengths of extra staple cotton, and sales of nearly all types have been reported though the individual deals have been small owing to the way in which the cotton is offered in small odd lots only. There has been a strong call for inch and three sixteenths in grades running from strict low middling off colored cotton to strict and good middling white. Middling cotton of this length sold around 21 cents, but one or two lots of middling white were reported to have been bought as low as 19½. For strict low middling greys it was possible to do as low as 13 cents but the most of the offerings in slightly greyish staples were held around 17 cents. Strict middling brought as much as 25½ cents, but there were offerings as low as 24 cents and a few odd lots of Carolina's it was said could be had around 23 cents.

Court News

Judge Franklin B. Laine, of Clifton, was called to Safford Thursday of last week to preside over the Superior Court.

In the Juvenile Court, George Campbell plead guilty to the charge of robbing the Greenhalgh grocery store in Layton, on Sunday night, August 21st, and was sentenced to serve three years in the Industrial School at Fort Grant. Sheriffs Skaggs and Mangum left with the boy Sunday for the school.

Sandy Shirley and Milt Waddell, who were charged with robbing the Downen Pool Hall and the American Pool Hall, were discharged. The Shirley boy is being held, however, until his parents, who are in California, send for him.

In the Superior Court, L. W. Racine, who was arrested several weeks ago for transporting liquor, plead guilty and was fined $75.00 and forty days in jail. His car was also consficated.

Manual Montiz, charged with bootlegging, was fined $200.00 and sixty days in jail.

Rube Colvin, charged with the theft of an automobile tire belonging to Richard Layton, of Thatcher, was fined $150.00.

Earl Carnes, who was arrested in connection with the pool hall robberies, was fined $150.00 and given sixty days in jail.

Reduction Ford Prices

F. O. B. Safford
Demountable Wheels

—STARTER TYPE—

TOURING	$583.75
ROADSTER	$553.75
CHASIS	$523.75
TRUCK	$578 75
COUPE	$728.75
SEDAN	$793.75

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BOX 429 SAFFORD, ARIZONA

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alix and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and his niece, Anne, Doctor Strickland, retired, is living at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter Joyce, something of a recluse. Visiting in the vicinity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to Lloyd's intentions, Cherry brings him to supper, practically announcing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year, but the girl coaxes him into agreeing to an immediate wedding and the ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dissatisfaction with Martin and the monotony of her daily life.

CHAPTER V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, becomes engaged to Anne, the wedding being set for September, some months distant. Alix visits Cherry at El Nido and the two girls coax Martin into allowing Cherry to go home for Anne's wedding.

CHAPTER V.

So winter passed at the mine and at the brown house under the shoulder of Tamalpais. Alix still kept her bedroom windows open, but the rain tore in, and Anne protested at the ensuing stains on the pantry ceiling.

Cherry's wedding, once satisfactorily over, was a cause of great satisfaction to her sister and cousin. They had stepped back duly, to give her the center of the stage; they had admired and congratulated; had helped her in all hearty generosity. And now that she was gone they enjoyed their own lives again and cast over hers the glamor that novelty and distance never fail to give. Cherry, married and keeping house and managing affairs, was an object of romantic interest. The girls surmised that Cherry must be making friends; that everyone must admire her; that Martin would be rich some day, without doubt.

Chery wrote regularly, now and then assuring them that she was the same old Cherry. She described her tiny house right at the mine, and the long sheds of the plant, and the bare big building that was the men's boarding house. Martin's associates brought her trout and ducks, she wrote; she and Martin had driven three hundred miles in the superintendent's car; she was preparing for a card party.

"Think of little old Cherry going off on week-end trips with three men!" Alix would say proudly. "Think of Cherry giving a party!" Anne perhaps would make no comment, but she often felt a pang of envy. Cherry seemed to have everything.

Suddenly, without warning, there was a newcomer in the circle, a sleek-headed brown-haired little man known as Justin Little.

He had been introduced at some party to Anne and Alix; he called; he was presently taking Anne to a lecture. Anne now began to laugh at him and say that he was "too ridiculous," but she did not allow any one else to say so. On the contrary, she told Alix at various times that his mother had been one of the old Maryland Percies, and his great-grandfather was mentioned in a book by Sir Walter Scott, and that one had to respect the man, even if one didn't choose to marry him.

"Marry him!" Alix had echoed in simple amazement. Marry him—what was all this sudden change in the household when a man could no sooner appear than some girl began to talk of marriage? Stupefied, Alix watched the affair progress.

"I don't imagine it's serious!" her father said on an April walk. Peter,

"I Don't Imagine It's Serious," Her Father Said on an April Walk.

tramping beside them, was interested but silent.

"My dear father," the girl protested. "Have you listened to them? They've been contending for weeks that they were just remarkably good friends—that's why she calls him Frenny!"

"Ah—I see!" the doctor said mildly, as Peter's wild laugh burst forth.

"But now," Alix pursued, "she's told him that as she cannot be what he wishes, they had better not meet!"

"Poor Anne!" the old doctor commented.

"Poor nothing! She's having the time of her life," her cousin said unfeelingly. "She told me today that she was afraid that she had checked one of the most brilliant careers at the bar."

"I had no idea of all this!" the doctor confessed, amazed. "I've seen the young man—noticed him about. Well—well—well! Anne, too."

In June came the blissful hour in which Anne, all blushes and smiles, could come to her uncle with a dutiful message from the respectfully adoring Justin. Their friendship, said Anne, had ripened into something deeper.

"Justin wants to have a frank talk with you, uncle," Anne said, "and of course I'm not to go until you are sure you can spare me and unless you feel that you can trust him utterly!"

Anne's engagement cups were ranged on the table where Cherry's had stood, and where Cherry had talked of a coffee-colored rajah silk Anne discussed the merits of a "smart but handsome blue tailormade."

The wedding was to be in September, not quite a year after Cherry's wedding. Alix wrote her sister pages about it, always ending with the emphatic declaration that Cherry must come down for the wedding.

Cherry was homesick. She dreamed continually of the cool, high valley, the scented aisles of the deep forest, the mountain rearing its rough summit to the pale blue of summer skies.

June passed; July passed; it was hot at the "Emmy Younger." August came in on a furnace breath; Cherry felt headachy, languid and half sick all the time. Martin had said that he could not possibly get away, even for the week of Anne's wedding, but Cherry began to wonder if he would let her go alone.

"If he doesn't, I shall be sick!" she fretted to herself, in a certain burning noontime, toward the middle of August. Martin, who had been playing poker the night before, was sleeping late this morning. Coming home at three o'clock dazed with close air and cigar smoke, he had awakened his wife to tell her that he would be "dead" in the morning, and Cherry had accordingly crept about her dressing noiselessly, had darkened the bedroom and eaten her own breakfast without the clatter of a dish. Now she was sitting by the window, panting in the noon heat. She was thinking, as it chanced, of the big forest at home and of a certain day—just one of their happy days!—only a year ago, when she had lain for a dreamy hour on the soft forest floor, staring up idly through the laced fanlike branches, and she thought of her father, with his mild voice and ready smile; and some emotion, almost like fear, came over her. For the first time she asked herself, in honest bewilderment, why she had married.

The heat deepened and strengthened and increased as the burning day wore on. Martin waked up, hot and headachy, and having further distressed himself with strong coffee and eggs, departed into the dusty, motionless furnace out-of-doors. The far brown hills shimmered and swam, the "Emmy Younger" looked its barest, its ugliest, its least attractive self.

There was a shadow in the doorway; she looked up surprised. For a minute the tall figure in striped linen and the smiling face under the flowery hat seemed those of a stranger. Then Cherry cried out and laughed, and in another instant was crying in Alix's arms.

Alix cried, too, but it was with a great rush of pity and tenderness for Cherry. Alix had not young love and novelty to soften the outlines of the "Emmy Younger" and she felt, as she frankly wrote later to her father, "at last convinced that there is a hell!" The heat and bareness and ugliness of the mine might have been overlooked, but this poor little house of Cherry's, this wood stove draining white ashes, this tin sink with its pump, and the bathroom with neither faucets nor drain, almost bewildered Alix with their discomfort.

Even more bewildering was the change in Cherry. There was a certain hardening that impressed Alix at once. There was a weary sort of patience, a disillusioned concession to the drabness of married life.

But she allowed the younger sister to see nothing of this. Indeed, Cherry so brightened under the stimulus of Alix's companionship that Martin told her that she was more like her old self than she had been for months. Joyously she divided her responsibilities with Alix, explaining the difficulties of marketing and housekeeping, and joyously Alix assumed them. Her vitality infected the whole household.

She gave them spirited accounts of Anne's affair. "He's a nice little academic fellow," she said of Justin Little. "If he had a flatiron in each hand he'd probably weigh close to a hundred pounds! He's a—well, a sort of damp-looking youth, if you know what I mean! I always want to take a crash towel and dry him off!"

"Fancy Anne with a shrimp like that!" Cherry said, with a proud look at her own man's fine height. "He sounds awful to me."

"He's not, really. Only it seems that he belongs to the oldest family in America, or something, and is the only descendant—"

"Money?" Cherry asked, interestedly.

"No, I don't think money, exactly. At least I know he is getting a hundred a month in his uncle's law office, and Dad thinks they ought to wait until they have a little more. She'll have something, you know," Alix added, after a moment's thought.

"Your cousin?" Martin asked.

"Well, her father went into the fire-extinguisher thing with Dad," Alix elucidated, "and evidently she and Justin have had deep, soulful thoughts about it. Anyway, the other day she said—you know her way, Cherry—'Tell me, Uncle, frankly and honestly, may Justin and I draw out my share for that little home that is going to mean so much to us—'"

"I can hear her!" giggled Cherry.

"Dad immediately said that she could, of course," Alix went on. "He was adorable about it. He said, 'It will do more than build you a little home, my dear!'"

"We'll get a slice of that some time," Cherry said thoughtfully, glancing at her husband. "I don't mean when Dad dies, either," she added, in quick affection. "I mean that he might build us a little home some day in Mill Valley."

"Gee, how he'd love it!" Alix said, enthusiastically.

"I married Cherry for her money," Martin confessed.

"As a matter of fact," Cherry contradicted him, vivaciously, animated even by the thought of a change and a home, "we have never even spoken of it before, have we, Mart?"

"I never heard of it before," he admitted, smiling, as he knocked the ashes from his pipe. "But it's pleasant to know that Cherry will come in for a nest-egg some day!"

Presently the visitor boldly suggested that she and Cherry should both go home together for the wedding, and Martin agreed good-naturedly.

"But, Mart, how'll you get along?" his wife asked anxiously. She had fumed and fussed and puttered and toiled over the care of these four rooms for so long that it seemed unbelievable that her place might be vacated even for a day.

"Oh, I'll get along fine!" he answered indifferently. So, on the last day of August, in the cream-colored silk and the expensive hat again, yet looking, Alix thought, strangely unlike the bride that had been Cherry, she and her sister happily departed for cooler regions. Martin took them to the train, kissed his sister-in-law gaily and then his wife affectionately.

"Be a good little girl, Babe," he said, "and write me!"

"Oh, I will—I will!" Cherry looked after him smilingly from the car window. "He really is an old dear!" she told Alix.

CHAPTER VI.

But when at the end of the long day they reached the valley, and when her father came innocently into the garden and stood staring vaguely at her for a moment—for her visit and the day of Alix's return had been kept a secret—her first act was to burst into tears. She clung to the fatherly shoulders as if she were a storm-beaten bird safely home again, and although she immediately laughed at herself and told the sympathetically watching Peter and Alix that she didn't know what was the matter with

Late in the Afternoon She Came Down to Join Them.

her, it was only to interrupt the words with fresh tears.

Tears of joy, she told them, laughing at the moisture in her father's eyes. She had a special joyous word for Hong; she laughed and teased and questioned Anne, when Anne and Justin came back from an afternoon concert in the city, with an interest and enthusiasm most gratifying to both.

After dinner she had her old place on the arm of her father's porch chair; Alix, with Buck's smooth head in her lap, sat on the porch step beside Peter, and the lovers murmured from the darkness of the hammock under the shadow of the rose vine. It was happy talk in the sweet evening coolness; everybody seemed harmonious and in sympathy tonight.

"Bedtime!" said her father presently and she laughed in sheer pleasure.

"Daddy—that sounds so nice again!"

"But you do look fagged and pale, little girl," he told her. "You're to stay in bed in the morning."

"Oh, I'll be down!" she assured him. But she did not come in the morning, none the less. She was tired in soul and body and glad to let them spoil her again, glad to rest and sleep in the heavenly peace and quiet of the old home.

Late in the afternoon, rested, fresh, and her old sweet self in the white ruffles, she came down to join them. They had settled themselves under the redwoods. Anne and Justin, Peter and Alix and Buck, the dog, all jumped up to greet her. Cherry very quietly subsided into a wicker chair, listened rather than talked, moved her lovely eyes affectionately from one to another.

Peter hardly moved his eyes from her, although he did not often address her directly; Justin was quite obviously overcome by the unexpected beauty of Anne's cousin; Anne herself, with an undefined pang, admitted in her soul that Cherry was prettier than ever; and even Alix was affected. With the lovely background of the forest, the shade of her thin wide hat lightly shadowing her face, with the dew of her long sleep and

The Last of the Littles.

recent bath enhancing the childish purity of her skin, and with her blue eyes full of content, Cherry was a picture of exquisite youth and grace and charm.

The evening was cooler, with sudden wind and a promise of storm. They grouped themselves about a fire in the old way; Anne and Justin sitting close together on the settle, as Martin and Cherry had done a year ago. Cherry sat next her father, with her hand linked in his; neither hand moved for a long, long time. Alix, sitting on the floor, with her lean cheeks painted by the fire, played with the dog and rallied Peter about some love affair, the details of which made him laugh vexedly in spite of himself. Cherry watched them, a little puzzled at the familiarity of Peter beside this fire; had he been so entirely one of the family a year ago? She could almost envy him, feeling herself removed by so long and strange a twelvemonth.

"Be that as it may, my dear," said Alix, "the fact remains that you taught this Fenton woman to drive your car, didn't you? And you told her that she was the best woman driver you ever knew, a better driver even than Miss Strickland; didn't you?"

"I did not," Peter said, unmovedly smoking and watching the fire.

"Why, Peter, you did! She said you did!"

"Well, then, she said what is not true!"

"She distinctly told me," Alix remarked, "that dear Mr. Joyce had said that she was the best woman driver he ever saw."

"Well, I may have said something like that," Peter growled, flushing. Alix laughed exultingly. "I tell you I loathe her!" he added.

"Daddy, we have a lovely home!" Cherry said softly, her eyes moving from the shabby books and the shabby rugs to Alix's piano shining in the gloom of the far corner. It was all homelike and pleasant, and somehow the atmosphere was newly inspiring to her; she had felt that the talk at dinner, the old eager controversy about books and singers and politics and science, was—well, not brilliant, perhaps, but worth while. She was beginning to think Peter extremely clever and only Alix's quick tongue a match for him, and to feel that her father knew every book and had seen every worthwhile play in the world.

* * * * * * *

Martin, whose deep dissatisfaction with conditions at the "Emmy Younger Mine" Cherry well knew, had entered into a correspondence some months before relative to a position at another mine that seemed better to him, and instead of coming down for a day or two at the time of Anne's wedding, as Cherry had hoped he might, wrote her that the authorities at the Red Creek plant had "jumped at him," and that he was closing up all his affairs at the "Emmy Younger" and had arranged to ship all their household effects direct to the new home. Martin told his wife generously that he hoped she would stay with her father until the move was accomplished, and Cherry, with a clear conscience, established herself in her old room. She wrote constantly to her husband and often spoke appreciatively of Mart's kindness.

Anne's marriage took place in mid-September. It was a much more formal and elaborate affair than Cherry's had been, because, as Anne explained, "Frenny's people have been so generous about giving him up, you know. After all, he's the last of the Littles; all the others are Folsoms and Randalls. And I want them to realize that he is marrying a gentlewoman!"

Cherry and Alix went upstairs after the ceremony, as Alix and Anne had done a year ago, but there was deep relief and amusement in their mood today, and it was with real pleasure in the closer intimacy that the little group gathered about the fire that night.

After that, life went on serenely, and it was only occasionally that the girls were reminded that Cherry was a married woman with a husband expecting her shortly to return to him. November passed, and Christmas came, and there was some talk of Martin's joining them for Christmas. But he did not come; he was extremely busy at the new mine and comfortable in a village boarding house.

It was in early March that Alix spoke to her father about it; spoke in her casual and vague fashion, but gave him food for serious thought, nevertheless.

"Dad," said Alix suddenly at the lunch table one day when Cherry happened to be shopping in the city, "were you and mother ever separated when you were married?"

"No—" the doctor, remembering, shook his head. "Your mother never was happy away from her home!"

"Not even to visit her own family?" persisted Alix.

"Not ever," he answered. "We always planned a long visit in the East—but she never would go without me. She went to your Uncle Vincent's house in Palo Alto once, but she came home the next day—didn't feel comfortable away from home!"

"How long do you suppose Martin will let us have Cherry?" Alix asked.

Her father looked quickly at her and a troubled expression crossed his face.

"The circumstances seem to make it wise to keep her here until he is sure that this new position is the right one!" he said.

"If I know anything about Martin," Alix said, "no position is ever going to be the right one for him. I mean," she added as her father gave her an alarmed look. "I simply mean that he is that sort of a man. And it seems to me—odd the way he and Cherry take their marriage! She doesn't seem like other married women. And the thing is, will she ever want to go back, if she isn't—rather coerced? Martin is odd, you know; he has a kind of stolid, stupid pride. He wrote her weeks ago and asked her to come, and she wrote back that if he would find her a cottage, she would; she couldn't go to his boarding house, she hated boarding! Martin answered that he would, some day, and she said to me, 'Oh, now he's cross!' Now, mind you," Alix broke off vehemently, "I'd change the entire institution of marriage, if it was me! I'd end all this—"

"Well, we won't go into that!" her father interrupted her, hastily, for Alix had aired these views before and he was not in sympathy with them. "And I guess you're right: the child is a woman now, with a woman's responsibilities," he added. "And her place is with her husband. They'll have to solve life together, to learn together. I'll speak to Cherry!"

Alix, watching him walk away, thought that she had never seen Dad look old before She saw the shadow on his kind face all the rest of that day.

It was only the next morning when he opened the question with Cherry.

It was a brilliant morning, with spring already in the air. Cherry, on the porch steps, was reading a letter from Martin. Her father sat down beside her. She had on one of her old gowns and, bathed in soft sunlight, looked eighteen again. The air was sweet and pungent and damp and fresh, the sky high and blue, and across the granite face of Tamalpais a last scarf of mist was floating.

"Well, what has Martin to say?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, he doesn't like it much!" Cherry said, making a little face. "He describes the village as perfectly hopeless. He's moved into the little house in E street, and gotten two stoves up."

"And when does he want his girl?" her father pursued.

"He doesn't say," Cherry answered, innocently. "I think he is really happier to have me here, where he knows I am well off!" she said. "I know I am," she ended after a moment's thought.

Her father was conscious of a pang; he had not even formed the thought in his own mind that Cherry was unhappy. The child, he told himself, had a good husband, a home and health, and undeveloped resources within herself. It was puzzling and painful to him to realize that there was needed something more—and that that something was lacking. He felt a sudden anger at Martin; why wasn't Martin managing this affair?

"Mart doesn't mention any time!" he mused.

"Thanks to you!" Cherry said, dimpling mischievously. "He wrote quite firmly, just before Christmas," she added, "but I told him that Dad had been such an angel and liked so much to have me here—" And Cherry's smile was full of childish triumph.

"My dear," her father said, spurred to sudden courage by a realization that the matter might easily become serious, "you mustn't abuse his generosity. Suppose you write that you'll join him—this is March—suppose you say the first of April?"

Cherry flushed and looked down. Her lips trembled. There was a moment of unhappy silence.

"Very well, Dad," she said in a low voice. A second later she had jumped to her feet and vanished in the house. Her father roamed the woods in wretched misgivings, coming in at lunch time to find her in her place, smiling, but traces of tears about her lovely eyes.

Nothing more was said for a day or two, and then Cherry read aloud to the family an affectionate letter in which Martin said that everything would be ready for her whenever she came now.

CHAPTER VII.

The last day of March and of Cherry's visit broke clear and blue, and with it spring seemed to have come on a rush of perfume and green beauty. Days had been soft and warm before; this day was hot, and flushed with color and splendor.

Alix and Cherry washed each other's hair in the old fashion, and came trailing down with towels and combs to the garden. The doctor joined them in the midst of their tossing and spreading, and sat smoking peacefully on the porch steps.

"Oh, heavens, how I love this sort of weather!" Alix exclaimed, flinging her brown mane backward, her tall figure slender in a faded kimono. "Dad and Peter," she went on, suddenly sitting erect, "will get all this nice clean hair full of cigar smoke tonight, so what's the use, anyway?"

"Tonight's the night we go to Peter's?" Cherry stated rather than asked. "Do you remember," she glanced at her father, who was reading his paper, "do you remember when Dad always used to scold us for being rude to Peter?"

"Well, I'd rather go to Peter's for dinner than anywhere else I ever go!" Alix remarked, dreamily. "Seriously, I mean it!" she repeated as Cherry looked at her in amused surprise. "In the first place, I love his bungalow—tiny as it is, it has the whole of a little canyon to itself, and the prettiest view in the valley, I think. And then I love the messy sitting room, with all the books and music, and I love the way Peter entertains. I wish," she added, simply, "that I liked Peter half as well as I do his house!"

"Peter's a dear!" Cherry contended.

"Oh, I know he is!" Alix said, quickly. "Peter's always been a dear, of course. But I mean in a special sense—" finished Alix with an entirely unembarrassed grin.

Cherry, through a glittering cloud of hair, looked at her steadily. Suddenly she gave an odd laugh.

"Do you know I never thought of Peter like that?" she said.

Alix nodded with a cautious look at her father, who was out of hearing.

"No, nor I! We've always taken him rather for granted," she admitted. "Only I've been rather wishing, lately, that Peter wasn't such an unflattering, big-brotherish, every-day-neighbor sort of person."

Cherry regarded her steadily, with an awakening look in her eyes.

"Why lately?" she asked.

"Because," said Alix, briskly and unromantically, "I think Peter would like me to—well, to stop taking him for granted! I imagine he's awfully lonely. And then I imagine it would please Dad—"

"Dad has always been ridiculously fond of him," Cherry said, thoughtfully. Peter—possibly in love with Alix! She had never even suspected it. Well, there was something rather pleasant in the thought, after all, if Alix didn't mind his ugliness and thinness. Cherry thought about it all day. She had no thought of money a year or two ago; but she was more experienced now. And Peter was rich.

Ordinarily she would have said that she was not going to change for Peter's dinner; but this afternoon, without mentioning the fact, she quietly got into one of her prettiest dresses; a dress that had been made in the long-ago excitement of trousseau days. Peter as a rather autocratic and critical neighbor was one thing; as a possible brother-in-law he was another.

She came downstairs to find her father waiting, and they walked away through the woods together. Alix had already gone up to Peter's house

Continued on Page 5

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SAFFORD, ARIZONA

SEPTEMBER 2, 1921

DESERVED PROSPERITY

For a long time the cattle growers and livestock men of Arizona have been having their troubles. It seemed to most of them almost as if the fates were in league against them. As month after month passed by without any rain, the streams, the water-holes and other sources of water in the desert ranges dried up. The sun-parched grass withered and died. And pretty soon the livestock began to die too. Along toward the latter part of the present summer the situation became more and more acute, the problem more desperate. The cattle were dying on a thousand hills. poor gaunt, starved creatures, incapable of understanding the causes for their plight yet suffering untold agonies from hunger and thirst. The livestock growers were desperate, hard hit and with no apparent way out of their dilemma.

And then—then came the rains north, south, east and west, a literal showering of blessings upon the wide ranges of Arizona. The water-holes, the springs, the streams began to fill with the life-giving flood. The lush grass grew rank and luxuriant where there had been nothing but arid desert for many months. Continued rains have given the cretures and the ranges are carpeted with luscious, juicy fattening vegetation. So now our livestock growers are happy a clear way provided out of their difficulties. To them are come fat days of prosperity out of the lean times that have gone before. And they deserve all the prosperity they may achieve.

WHAT HAYDEN HAS DONE

"Changing the fiscal year for doing mine assessment work is a very close approach to doing nothing. But what in the world did Congressman Hayden ever do?"—Superior Sun.

Congressman Hayden, with Mark Smith gave Arizona the Roosevelt dam in the face of almost insurmountable obstacles.

Mr. Hayden is responsible for bulk of the work thus far accomplished on the San Carlos project.

It was Mr. Hayden in conjunction with Senator Ashurst who gave Pinal County the San Carlos diverson dam now being completed at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars.

It was Mr. Hayden who aided materially in securing for Arizona its share of federal road aid.

It was Mr. Hayden who changed the time for doing mine assessment work, thus saving thousands of dollars to the miners, despite the fact that Mr. Heiner says he has done nothing.

It is always Mr. Hayden to whom any Arizonan turns when he wants something done in Washington.

The Superior Sun editor can travel up and down the byways of this state and find people who cherish Mr. Hayden for the good he has done for them and the state. This feeling is not local nor confined to his home county, as his victory vote term after term amply signified.

If Mr. Heiner will direct his attention to having Senator Cameron make good on the myriad of promises hurled broadcast during the last campaign he will have achieved a distinction that no other loyal republican can duplicate.

A good dairy cow is better than a government bond. She allows you to chip a milk coupon twice each day while the government pays only twice each year.

NEW LAW FIXES LIMIT DOING MINE WORK

The following measure changing the date and hour for the completion of assessment work on mining claims has been passed by congress and awaits the approval of the senate. It was introduced by Congressman Carl Hayden and reads;

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of our United States of America in congress assembled that section 2 of "An Act to amend sections 2324 and 2325 of the Revised Statutes of the United States concerning mineral lands," approved January 22 1880, be, and the same is hereby amended to read as follows;

Sec. 2. That section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended by adding the following words; Provided that the period within which the work required to be done annually on all unpatented mineral claims located since May 10, 1872, including such claims in the Territory of Alaska, shall commence at 12:00 o'clock meridian on the 1st day of July succeeding the date of location of such claims; provided further, That on all such valid existing claims the annual period ending December 31, 1921 shall continue to 12 o'clock meridian July 1, 1921."

Progress Shown in Forestry Legislation

Probably never in the history of our country has there been such marked interest in forest preservation, by State legislators as at the present time, report officers of the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture. No less than 33 states have now provided for some sort of forestry activities and 25 of these share in the federal cooperative forest protection fund, allotted to states maintaining an effective fire detection and suppression system. Two others have also recently applied for such assistance. Public backing of the movement to preserve our remaining forests from destruction by fire, and to put our idle forest lands to work growing trees, is becoming widespread, and the effects of the popular demand for action is clearly shown in the state laws passed this year.

Pennsylvania, under the able direction of Gifford Pinchot, the new commissioner of forestry, leads all states in forestry activities, but much important state foresty legislation has been passed and many states are engaging in forestry practice this year. While bills for the compulsory teaching of fire prevention in public schools were passed by California, Rhode Island and West Virginia. A similar measure was passed by the New York legislature, but vetoed by the governor. New Jersey already has such a law.

Maine, Ohio, Tennessee, North Carolina, Louisiana, New Hampshire and Connecticut have made genuine advancement in the conservation and growth of forest resources by the adoption of an adequate policy for state forestry and by substantial increase of money appropriations for the carrying out of the plan and several other state legislatures have had forestry questions under consideration, which have made for progress, even though no definite legislation has been accomplished as yet.

MICKIE SAYS—

The Ideal Purgative

As a purgative, Chamberlain's Tablets are the exact thing required. Strong enough for the most robust, mild enough for children. They cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any of that terrible griping. They are easy and pleasant to take and agreeable in effect. 30-5t

Live News From All Over the State

ABUNDANCE OF WATER IN GOVERNMENT WELL

Rice—The government has just completed a bored well about five miles east of here, in McMillen wash. It is 19-inch casing and sunk to a depth of 80 feet, the water rising to within 12 feet of the top. After pumping for two hours, at the rate of 319 revolutions a minute, the pump discharging ice cold water at the rate of 1300 gallons per minute, the water in the well had lowered only 12½ feet.

PAPERS PUBLISHED ERRONEOUS REPORTS

Phoenix—Reports on the Cave Creek flood recently, seem to have given friends of Phoenix in other states a wild idea of the "frightful holocaust" which engulfed the capital. Chief of Police Brisbols has received several communications concerning the "death list" and he also received a letter from Louis A. Hoffman, president of a newspaper supplies concern in New York, hoping that everything is all right now.

With the letter Mr. Hoffman incloses a copy of the New York Times of Monday, August 22, which contains a story of the flood: Under the headlines, "Flood Sweeps Through Streets of Phoenix; Endangers Life and Inundates State Capital." An excerpt from the story reads as follows:

"A wall of water eight feet high and several miles wide, according to reports received in irrigation headquarters, washed out part of the Grand Canal, one of the largest in the district, after sweeping across the country between it and the Arizona canal.

"The flood waters extended from Phoenix to Glendale, a distance of nine miles, irrigation officials said."

TRAIN CREW RESCUES TWO AUTOMOBILISTS

Prescott—Trainmen on a local freight southbound from Ash Fork Saturday morning, rescued two men pinned under the wreck of a Marmon car near Jerome Junction.

Attracted by the waving of hands in the midst of a pile of auto wreckage, the train crew stopped the freight long enough to investigate. They found two motorists lying beneath their overturned car near a big wash in the road. Apparently the driver of the car had attempted to cross the wash-out at high speed, disregarding the detour which had been built around the danger point.

NEPHEW OF PRESCOTT WOMAN ZR-2 VICTIM

Prescott—Charles Ivan Aller, one of the Americans who perished with the ill-fated ZR-2 when it collapsed in its final trial in England last week, was a nephew of Mrs. Robert W. Byrns, of Prescott. Mrs. Byrns discovered her nephew's name in the list of dead published. "He is the oldest son of my brother, H. L. Aller, of Denver," said Mrs. Byrns, "and joined the balloon service just after the armistice, after a service of more than ten years in the navy. His letters from England were all enthusiasm. He was keen to make the trip home in the big dirigible. Now it is all over."

BOSTON CONCERN BUYS 200 BALES COTTON

Phoenix—Encouraging in its indication that a market will be made available for probably the entire last year's Salt River valley cotton crop, which numbers around 40,000 bales yet unsold, one of the biggest cotton sales on record since the first of the year, was negotiated last week when S. J. Carter, of Tempe, purchased for E A. Shaw & Company, Inc., of Boston, Mass., 200 bales of No. 2 Pima cotton from twelve valley ranchers at 2 cents above the cotton market.

The sale was made through the Commercial National Bank, of Phoenix, the twelve ranchers concerned in the deal being patrons of the bank. The Shaw company paid 26 cents a pound for the cotton, which meant a total sale prie of $26,000. During this week the 200 bales were shipped from here to New England points.

CATTLE PRICES ARE ON THE MEND

Prescott—According to a report published by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., livestock markets during the past week witnessed good advances for corn-fed cattle and fat lambs, while hogs slumped sharply, though recovering most of the losses before the close. Fresh meat markets were steadier than for several weeks.

SAME WATCHMAN AT MINE FOR 33 YEARS

Frank Landsman, who has valuable mining inerests in the Aravaipa district, Graham county is paying his annual visit to Globe. The mines of that section predominate in silver and lead with a percentage of copper varying in locality.

The locations of Mr. Landsman adjoin claims of the Aravaipa Mining company, which are patented but which have not been worked since 1888. The original owners died and their heirs are wealthy and concluded that they had enough money without taking any out of the ground. So they perfected patents on the entire group closed down work and placed a watchman in charge. This same watchman, Harry Firth has peen there continuously since, for 33 years. All the tools and valuable machinery are locked up and are said to be in as good condition as when the work was closed.

GILBERT RANCHER DRILLS FOR OIL

Phoenix—Oil explorations will be started by V. S. Irvin on his ranch in the Gilbert district where he says he found unmistakable signs of oil several weeks ago when he went down a water well shaft to rescue several chickens which had fallen in.

According to Irvin samples of the sand taken from the well were pronounced as showing oil traces. He stated also that oil can be tasted in the water from other wells in the vicinity.

Irvin came to Phoenix Monday to negotiate for the purchase of an oil rig and intends to begin drilling on his property. He plans to incorporate a company to carry on the drilling operations.

CLAYPOOL POST-OFFICE ROBBED

Douglas—An alarm has been sent out over this and adjoining states by postoffice inspectors, asking that city and county officials look out for the burglars who entered the postoffice at Claypool, Arizona, either late on the night of August 25th, or early on the morning of August 26th.

Fifty dollars in cash, $25.00 in stamps, all blank money orders in the office, together with rubber stamps used in making out money orders, were taken.

REPORT LITTLE HOPE FOR JUSTICE BAKER

Phoenix—Telephone messages from Los Angeles, Monday morning were to the effect that little hopes were held for the recovery of A. C. Baker, Justice of the Arizona Supreme Court, who is ill in Los Angeles. Mrs. Baker, who has been summering in the middle west with her daughter, Mrs. Stacy, is now enroute to Los Angeles and Robert Baker, the son, left Sunday night for the coast. Mrs. John H. Page is at her father's bedside.

AIDS IN EFFORTS TO CAPTURE BANDITS

Nogales—F. J. Dyer, American consul at Nogales, Sonora, was in consultation Monday with Jesus Ruiz, Mexican district attorney at Nogales, Sonora, regarding the issuance of warrants for the seven bandits who are alleged to have gone from Mexico into the United States Friday, killed Postmaster and Mrs. Pearson, at Ruby, Arizona, robbed the Pearson store and then returnd to Mexico.

Miss Rauch is soliciting subscriptions for the Delineator, at the Solomon Commercial Store in Safford, this week.

Man is Electocuted Declaring Innocence

George H. Brandon was electrocuted at the state prison at Trenton N. J. last night for the murder of Miss Edith Janney and her fiance Arthur L. Kupper in Rahway the night of August 21. 1918. The slayers march to the death chair was the climax of three years fight by his wife to prove his innocense.

She made a final effort to see Gov. Edwards late today as he left his Jersey City office. The governor shoved her aside however declaring he had no time to see her.

From the time Brandon with Charles Perchand, a fellow prisoner was taken from Auburn prison to be tried for the double murder Brandon asserted his innocence. His trial was a tragic affair the attorney being assigned to defend him not knowing the names of any witnesses for the defense. The attorney later was disbarred from practice.

Haskell Dial, who has been visiting at the home of his uncle, W. K. Dial, returned to Deming, N. M., Saturday.

No Substiute Offered

Say what you will about druggist offering something "just as good," because it pays a better profit, the fact still stands that ninety-nine out of hundred druggists recommend Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy, when the best medicine for diarrhoea is asked for, do so because they known from what their customers say of it, that it can be depended upon. 30 5t

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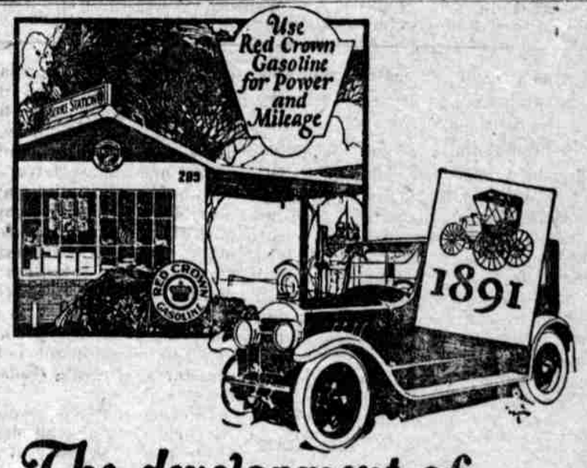

The development of Motor Transportation

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Red Crown the Gasoline of Quality

How People Lose Their Money

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How People Save Their Money

By depositing it in a good reliable bank. Confident that this bank fully meets the public's needs, we tender its services to all who believe in keeping on the safe side.

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"THE BANK OF THE GILA VALLEY"

President Harding Thoroughly Enjoys "Roughing It" in Mountains With Edison-Ford-Firestone Camping Party

Upper left: Henry Ford, chopping wood. Upper right: President Harding and H. S. Firestone discuss the morning news; Thomas A. Edison in the foreground resting. Center: President Harding accepting a bouquet of flowers from an aged woman residing near the camp. Lower: President Harding, on his arrival, greets his fellow campers.

THERE are those who may claim the above picture refutes the popular belief that Thomas A. Edison, the world's foremost inventor, sleeps only four hours a day. But Mr. Edison is only resting, while his companions President Harding and H. S. Firestone, the tire manufacturer, discuss the morning news.

These three men, with Henry Ford, recently concluded a unique camping excursion through the Maryland and West Virginia mountains.

It was a genuine "back to nature" trip for the campers, who sought to shun as much as possible the spotlight of publicity which continuously plays upon each of them. The president was obliged to return after a brief outing because of the press of official business, but Mr. Edison, Mr. Firestone and Mr. Ford continued into the heart of the hills.

While in camp, the president and other members of the party made their own bunks, assisted in the camp chores, went fishing and followed the usual routine of the tinean tourist.

One of their favorite recreations was horseback riding, Mr. Firestone bringing six thoroughbred horses from his Ohio farm for the accommodation of his friends. It was astride one of these spirited animals that the president took his first ride in years. He expressed his enjoyment of the experience, and his physicinn has suggested that he continue the practice for his health.

New Prices

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CHEVROLET GARAGE

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE

VII.—MARYLAND

INDIAN arrows played an important part in the founding of Maryland. Lord Baltimore had been interested in the London company which was financially responsible for the settlement of Virginia. He became so enthusiastic over the possibilities in the new colonies that he desired to found a colony himself. After exploring the country just north of the Potomac he persuaded King Charles I to grant him this territory. In honor of the queen, Henrietta Maria, this new colony was called Maryland.

The payment for this grant was specified as two Indian arrows a year, together with a fifth part of all precious metals which might be mined. As the colony produced no gold or silver the cost of Maryland amounted to only the two arrows each year, and Lord Baltimore became to all intents and purposes an independent sovereign. As a matter of fact the charter was not issued until just after the death of Lord Baltimore, but as the deed was hereditary it descended to the second Lord Baltimore, under whom the first settlement was made at St. Mary's in 1634. This hereditary monarchy continued in force until, under the sixth Lord Baltimore, the Declaration of Independence in 1776 brought it to an end.

In 1788 Maryland adopted the Constitution and took its place as the seventh state in the Union. Its area totals 12,327 square miles, and it is thickly populated, so that Maryland is entitled to eight presidential electors.

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Vital Statistics for Month of July

Following is a list of the births as reported from Graham county, to the State Board of Health, for July, 1921:

Staley, ——, girl, Orson A. and Clarabell Lee Staley.

Allen, ——, girl, Samuel E. and Lucy Craig Allen.

Revas, Refugio, boy, Remenare and Gertrude Yanes Revas.

Brown, ——, boy, I. J. and Mary Eager Brown.

Echols, ——, girl, Fred and Lillen Moody Echols.

Wamsley, ——, girl, Chris and Emily Smith Wamsley.

Smith, —— boy, M. M. and Ichanna Hendricks Smith.

Echols, Geraldie, girl, Robert L. and Venda Birdno Echols.

Carlson, ——, girl, Andrew F. and Martha E. Hancock Carlson.

Smith, ——, boy, Hyrum L. and Laura McBride Smith.

Lamareaux, ——, girl, Guy V. and Mary A. Peck Lamareaux.

Colvin, Martin, boy, Tom M. and Sara Sanchez Colvin.

Staley, ——, girl, Don Pedro and Mordie Campbell Staley.

Aranda, Roman, boy, Roman and Isabel Parra Aranda.

Paredes, Felipe, boy, Nataniel and Valentina A. Paredes.

Garcia, Aurora M., girl Espiridion and Catalina Montez Garcia.

Florez, Beradino, boy, Elias and Paula C. Florez.

Sanchez, Catarina, girl, Lacarias and Otilia Molina Sanchez.

Martin, ——, girl, Clarence and Eliza Allred Martin.

Barton, ——, girl, Teele and Myrtle Mercer Barton.

Suvia, Mariana, girl, Pedro L. and Mauricia Carrazco Suvia.

Hill, Pearl, girl, William and Lula Spry Hill.

Tidwell, Mildred, girl, Wallace H. and Civilla Tidwell.

Grijalva, Augustin, boy, Jose M. and Maria Cordoba Grijalva.

Ruiz, ——, boy, Antonio and Dorthea Ruena Ruiz.

Garcia, Frank, boy, Guadalupe and Iola Chavis Garcia.

Blake, Edgar T., Jr., and Inez Holman Blake.

Davis, Alberta, girl, James O. and Myrtle May Davis.

Meyers, Ruth, girl, M. W. and Rosa Lee Nix Meyers.

The Key That Unlocks the Door to Long Living

The men of eighty-five and ninety years of age are not the rotund, well-fed, but thin, spare men, who live on a slender diet. Be as careful as he will, however, a man past middle age, will occasionally eat too much or of some article of food not suited to his constitution, causing indigestion or constipation and will need a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets to move his bowels and two invigorate his stomach. When this is done, there is no reason why the average man should not live to a ripe old age. 30-5t

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New State Highway Law In Effect

The new highway travel law now is in effect in Arizona, but there is no evidence of its enforcement at any point.

It provides that all vehicles must carry a light at night, that head lights must throw a beam rising not over 42 inches from the roadway that cutouts must not extend downward to the possible injury of the roadbed that no unusual noises shall be made and that a person who drives from an accident in which he participated may be guilty of a felony.

Hazing Abolished at State University

The action to abolish hazing taken by the faculty of the University of Arizona at the close of the academic year, has aroused widespread interest. This rule of the faculty has the decided approval of parents and taxpayers. It became known to the authorities of the University that more than once there had been narrow escapes from serious catastrophe as a result of hazing, and, since fatalities had occurred in other institutions from this cause, prompt and decisive action seemed the wise course. The hair-cutting episodes, in particular, had become highly distasteful and annoying to the public as well as to the college community. At best, it seemed very juvenile—a relic of the boarding-school stage of education—and, at worst, a dangerous and brutal sport, humiliating in the extreme to certain victims with inborn pride and courage. The University of Arizona has happily passed beyond the rudimentary stage of its progress and has won cordial recognition as a unique and dignified institution among the firstclass universities of the nation, so the abolishing of manhandling is timely and appropriate.

In order that there may be no possible misunderstanding on the part of entering students, either of the rule abolishing hazing, or of the serious intention of the authorities to enforce the rule promptly and firmly, a printed slip has been prepared, to be given to each student before he registers. The slip reads as follows:

"Formal notice is hereby given to each student who desires to enter the University of Arizona that hazing has been abolished and is from this date prohibited. Each applicant for admission is required to sign the following statement at the time of registration: 'I hereby pledge myself on my honor not to encourage or participate in hazing during my attendance at the University of Arizona.'

"Contests among students according to rules approved by the faculty are not classed as hazing."

If it should come to the knowledge of the authorities that an applicant before registering in the University, has engaged in any form of hazing since the passage of the rule prohibiting hazing, he will not be accepted as a student, since such action would show that the prospective student is out of sympathy with published policy and purpose of the University. The administration earnestly advises any student who cannot fully and cordially subscribe to the rules of this University to refrain from enrolling here and to seek such an institution as meets his ideals of discipline.

A Pronounced Success

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in the relief and cure of bowel complaints, both for children and adults, has brought it into almost universal use, so that it is practically without a rival and as everyone who has used it knows, it is without an equal. 30-5t

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GATES TIRES

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Why We Are Oversold---

For the past thirty days the sale of Gates Super-Tread Tires has exceeded the factory capacity, running twenty-four hours a day.

This may sound strange in these times when people are saying business isn't so very good, but there is a reason for it.

The Super-Tread Tire with its wider and thicker rubber tread is delivering more miles than any other tire we have ever seen on the road.

This extra mileage is making a lot of friends for Gates Super Tread Tires and we are not surprised that the factory is oversold.

BOOTH & WEBSTER

Corner Center and Second South Sts.

Safford, Arizona

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Serial No. 051795

U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, August 18, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Frank N. Tyler, of Thatcher, County of Graham, State of Arizona, has filed in this office his application to select under the provision of Section 2306, Revised Statutes of the United States, the following described land, viz:

Lot 9 of Section 35, Township 6, South of Range 25 East of Gila and Salt River Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the lands described, or desiring to object, because of the mineral character of the land, or any other reason, to the disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office, on or before the first day of October, 1921.

CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Register.

First publication, August 26, 1921.
Last publication, Sept. 23, 1921.

CALL FOR BIDS ON AUTOMOBILE

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors will receive sealed bids at its office in the Graham County Court House, at Safford, Graham County, Arizona, on the 3d day of October, 1921, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., for the purchase of a four or six-cylinder automobile for the county, said bidders to accept the present County Dodge Automobile as part payment on the car purchased by the Board.

The Board reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids.

Each bid to be accompanied with a certified check, made in favor of the county, for the sum of $100.00, as evidence of good faith, said checks to be returned to the unsuccessful bidders as soon as the bids are accepted and said check of the successful bidder to be returned upon the delivery of the automobile, said automobile to be delivered within one week after the bid is accepted, otherwise the certified check will be declared forfeited to the county.

MARTIN LAYTON,
Clerk, Board of Supervisors, Graham County, Arizona.

First publication, August 19, 1921.
Last publication, Sept. 16, 1921.

NOTICE OF BOND ELECTION
FOR
CENTRAL DRAINAGE DISTRICT

The legal voters and electors of "The Central Drainage District" are hereby notified, that, on the Twelfth day of September, 1921, between the hours of nine in the morning and four in the afternoon, at the Church House, in Central, Arizona, an election will be held, at which the question will be submitted whether or not the said District shall issue bonds in the amount of Twenty-four Thousand ($24,000.00) Dollars, for the purpose of paying the expenses of constructing a Drainage System for said District, and all expenses incidental thereto; said bonds to be of the denominations of One Thousand ($1,000.00) Dollars; Five Hundred ($500.00) Dollars, and One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars, and to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum payable semi-annually.

The following persons will serve as the Board of Election: E. M. Allred, Inspector; H. L. Norton, Judge; W. M. Coombs, Clerk.

Signed:
BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF CENTRAL DRAINAGE DISTRICT.
By J. E. NORTON, President.
J. D. KINNISON, Member.
J. A. MARTIN, Member.

First publication, Aug. 26, 1921.
Last publication, Sept. 2, 1921.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

Serial No. 029875
U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, August 27, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Jeff D. Clayton, of Klondyke, Arizona, who, on July 21, 1921, made homestead entry, No. 029875, for SW ¼, Section 1, Township 7 South, Range 19 East, Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before L. V. McCourt, U. S. Commissioner, at Willcox, Arizona, on the 6th day of October 1921.

Claimant names as witness:
Drew Wilson, Tom Worley, James Sanford, Wiley Morgan, all of Klondyke, Arizona.

CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Register.

First publication, Sept. 2, 1921.
Last publication, Sept. 30, 1921.

The Key That Unlocks the Door to Long Living

The men of eighty-five and ninety years of age are not the rotund, well-fed, but thin, spare men, who live on a slender diet. Be as careful as he will, however, a man past middle age, will occasionally eat too much or of some article of food not suited to his constitution, causing indigestion or constipation and will need a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets to move his bowels and two invigorate his stomach. When this is done, there is no reason why the average man should not live to a ripe old age. 30-5t

Harry Demund, wife and baby accompanied by little Miss Harrit Sargent left Sunday morning for a six weeks' trip which will take in different parts of Illinois and Indiana.

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

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The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1696; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Sisters

By

KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

Continued from Page 2

to play tennis. They walked slowly through the lovely aisles of the trees, crossing a road or two, climbing steadily upward under great redwoods. Cherry's skirt brushed the gold dust from masses and masses of buttercups. The tennis was over, but just over; Peter and Alix were sitting, still panting, on the rail of the wide, open porch, and shouted as the others came up.

"You missed doubles!" called Alix. "The grandest we ever did! Doubles with the Thompsons and three sets straight to us—six-two, six-two, and six-two again! They've gone. Oh, heavens, I never had such tennis. Oh, Peter, when you stood there at the net and just curved your hand like a cup" —Alix gave an enthusiastic imitation —"and over she went, and game and set!"

Cherry, sinking white and frilly into a chair, smiled indulgently. The walk had given her a wild-rose color, and even Alix was struck with her extraordinary beauty. Alix had wheeled about on the rail to face the porch, and Peter had gotten to his feet and was hospitably pushing basket chairs about. Now he gave Alix a critical look.

"You're disgracefully dirty!" he said, fraternally.

"I know it," she answered, calmly. "Have I time to tub?"

"All the time in the world!" he answered.

Alix departed.

"It's very pleasant to me to have Alix so much at home here," Cherry said, when Alix was gone, and the doctor wandering happily about the garden. "I don't know what we'd do if any one ever usurped our places here!"

She had said it deliberately; the fascination of her recent discovery was too strong to resist. The man flushed suddenly. For a full minute he did not speak, and Cherry was surprised to find herself a little thrilled and even frightened by his silence.

"What put that into your head?" he asked, presently, smoking with his eyes fixed upon the valley far below.

"Perhaps it's because there are so many changes, Peter; my marriage, Anne's—everything different! It just came to me that it is nice to have this always the same."

"Perhaps Alix will come up here and help keep it so some day," the man said, deliberately. Cherry's look of elaborate surprise and pleasure died before his serious glance. She was silent for a moment.

"Why don't you ask her?" she said in a low, thoughtful tone, trembling, eager to preserve his mood without a false note.

"I have," he answered simply. Cherry's heart jumped with a sudden unexpected emotion. What was it? Not pleasure, not all surprise—surely there could be no jealousy mixed with her feeling for Peter's plans? But she was dazed with the rush of feeling; hurt in some fashion she could not stop to dissect now.

"And she said no?" she stammered in confusion.

"She said no. Or, at least, I intimated that I was a lonely old affectionate man with this and that to offer, and she intimated that that wasn't enough. I ought to have said—I ought to explain—that I had told her, only a few days previously, that I had always loved somebody else!"

"Oh-h-h!" Cherry was enlightened. She visualized an affair in the last years of the old century for Peter.

"Oh, and—and she didn't love you?" Cherry asked.

"The lady? She was unfortunately married before I had a chance to ask her," said Peter.

"Oh-h-h!" Cherry said again, impressed, "and you'll never get over it?" she asked, timidly. "Peter, I never knew that!" she added as he was silent. "Does—does Dad know?"

"Nobody knows but Alix, and she only knows the bare facts," he assured her.

"Oh!" Cherry could think of nothing to add to the sympathetic little monosyllable.

"Finished with the shower!" shrieked Alix from the warm darkness inside the doorway. "Hurry up, Peter, something smells utterly grand!"

"That's the chicken thing!" Peter shouted back, springing up to disappear in the direction of the bathroom. Cherry sat on, silent, wrapped still in the new spell of the pleasant voice, the strangely appealing and yet masterful personality.

* * * * * * * *

The dinner straggled as all Peter's dinners did; Alix mixed a salad dressing; Peter himself dashed in and out of the tiny, hot kitchen a hundred times. Now, in immaculate linen, came back and forth in leisurely tablesetting. Suddenly everything was ready; the crisp, smoking-hot French loaf, the big, brown jar of bubbling and odorous chicken, the lettuce curled in its bowl, the long-necked bottles in their straw cases, and cheeses and crackers and olives and figs and tiny fish in oil and marrons in fluted paper that were a part of all Peter's dinners.

After dinner they watched the moon rise, until Alix drifted in to the piano and Peter followed her, and the others came in, too, to sit beside the fire. As usual it was midnight before any one thought of ending one of Peter's evenings.

And all through the pleasant, quiet hours, and when he bundled them up in his own big loose coats to drive them home, Cherry was thinking of him in this new light; Peter loving a woman, and denied. The knowledge seemed to fling a strange glamor about him; she saw new charm in him, or perhaps, as she told herself, she saw for the first time how charming he really was. His speech seemed actually the pleasanter for the stammer at which they had all laughed years ago; the slight limp lent its own touch of individuality, and the man's blunt criticisms of books and music, politics and people, were softened by his humor, his genuine humility, and his eager hospitality.

Next day she took occasion to mention Peter and his affairs to Alix. Alix turned fiery red, but laughed hardily.

"If he considers that an offer, he can consider it a refusal, I guess," she said, boyishly embarrassed. "I like him—I'm crazy about him. But I don't want any party in ringlets and crinolines to come floating from the dead past over my child's innocent cradle—"

"Alix, you're awful!" Cherry laughed. "You couldn't talk that way if you loved him!"

Alix laughed. "I suppose I ought to be a mass of blushes. The truth is, I like kids, and I don't like husbands—"

"You don't know anything about husbands!" Cherry laughed.

"I know lots of men I'd like to go off with for a few months," Alix pursued. "But then I'd like to come home again! I don't see why that isn't perfectly reasonable—"

"Well, it's not!" Cherry declared almost crossly. "That isn't marriage. You belong where your husband is, and you—you are always glad to be with him—"

"But suppose you get tired of him, like a job or a boarding-house, or any of your other friends?" Alix persisted idly.

"Well, you aren't supposed to!" Cherry said, feebly. Alix let her have the last word; it was only due to her superior experience, she thought crossly. But half an hour later, lying wakeful, and thinking that she would miss dear old Cherry tomorrow, she fancied she heard something like a sob from Cherry's bed, and her whole heart softened with sympathy for her sister.

* * * * * * * *

They came downstairs together the next day in midafternoon, both hatted and wrapped for the trip, for Peter was to take Cherry as far as Sausalito in the car, and Martin by a fortunate chance was to meet them there at the ferryboat for San Francisco. Mill Valley was not more than an hour's ride from the ferry. Alix was to drive down and return with Peter. Cherry said good-by to her father on the porch; she seemed more of a puzzled child than ever.

"I've had a wonderful visit, Dad—" she began bravely. Suddenly the tears came. She buried her face against her father's shabby old office coat and his arms went about her. Alix laughed awkwardly, and Peter shut his teeth. Anne, who had very properly come over to say good-by to her cousin, got in the back seat of the car and Alix took the seat beside her.

Cherry saw in Peter's expression something that she did not forget for many, many months—never quite forgot. His eyes were fixed upon her with something so yearning, so loving,

Cherry, Tied Trimly Into a Hat That Was All Big Daisies, Was Silent for a While.

so troubled in their gaze that a thrill went through Cherry from head to foot. He instantly averted his look, turned to the car, fumbled with the gears; they were off.

Cherry, tied trimly into a hat that was all big daisies, was silent for a while. But when Alix and Anne commenced an interested conversation in the back seat, she suddenly said regretfully:

"Oh, I hate to go away this time! I mind it more even than the first time!"

Peter, edging smoothly around a sinuous puddle, nodded sympathetically, but did not answer.

"I envy Alix—" Cherry said in idle mischief. She knew that the subject was not a safe one, but was irresistibly impelled to pursue it.

"Alix?" said Peter, after a silence long enough to make her feel ashamed of herself.

"Yes. Her young man lives in Mill Valley, right near home!" elucidated Cherry.

"Am I Alix's young man?" he asked, amused.

"Well, aren't you?"

"I don't know. I've never been any one's young man," said Peter.

"Whoever the woman who treated you meanly is—I hate her!" Cherry began again. "Unless," she added, "unless she was very young, and you never told her!"

He did not answer, and they spun along in utter silence. But when they were nearing Sausalito, Cherry said almost timidly:

"I think perhaps it would make her happy—and proud, to know that you admired her, Peter. I don't know who she is, of course, but almost any woman would feel that. I shall often think of that talk we had a week ago, and—think of you, too. N-n-next time you fall in love I hope you will be luckier!"

Silence. But he gave her his quick, friendly smile. Cherry dared not speak again.

"Last stop—all out!" Alix exclaimed. "You get tickets, Peter. Hurray, there's Martin!"

Unexpectedly Martin's big figure came toward them from the ferry gate. Some ore from the mine had to be assayed in San Francisco, and he had volunteered to make the trip so that he might meet his wife and bring her back with him to Red Creek. Time hanging on his hands in the city, he had crossed the bay for the pleasure of the return trip with Cherry. He met them beamingly. There was a little confusion of greeting and good-bys. Alix and Peter watched the others at the railing until the ferryboat turned. Martin smiled over Anne's head; Cherry, both little white-gloved hands on the rail, blue eyes and a glint of bright hair showing under the daisies on her hat, her small figure enveloped in a big loose coat, looked as if she would like to cry again.

CHAPTER VIII.

Martin's work was in the Contra Costa valley, and he and Cherry had a small house in Red Creek, the only town of any size near the mine. Red Creek was in a fruit-farming and dairy region and looked its prettiest on the spring evening when Cherry saw it first.

Her little house was a cottage with a porch running across the front, where windows looked out from the sitting room and the front bedroom. Back of these rooms were a dark little bathroom that connected the front bedroom with another smaller bedroom, a little dining room and a kitchen. Martin, man-fashion, had merely camped in kitchen and bedroom while awaiting his wife; but Cherry buttoned on her crisp little apron on the first morning after her arrival, and attacked the accumulated dishes in the sink and the scattered shirts and collars bravely.

For a few weeks the novelty lasted and Cherry was enthusiastic about everything. She looked out across her dishpan at green fields and the beginning of the farms; she saw the lilacs burst into fragrant plumes on the bare branches of her dooryard tree; spring flushed the whole world with loveliness, and she was young, and healthy, and too busy to be homesick.

The days went on and on, each bringing its round of dishes, beds, sweeping, marketing, folding and unfolding tablecloths, going back and forth between kitchen and dining room. Martin's breakfast was either promptly served and well cooked, in which case Martin was silently satisfied, or it was late and a failure, when he was very articulately disgusted; in either case Cherry was left to clear and wash and plan for another meal in four hours more. She soaked fruit, beat up cake, chopped boxes into kindlings, heated a kettle of water and another kettle of water, dragged sheets from the bed only to replace them, filled dishes with food only to find them empty and ready to wash again.

"I get sick of it!" she told Martin.

"Well, Lord!" he exclaimed. "Don't you think everybody does? Don't I get sick of my work? You ought to have the responsibility of it all for a while!"

His tone was humorously reproving rather than unkind. But such a speech would fill Cherry's eyes with tears and cause her to go about the house all morning with a heavy heart.

She would find herself looking thoughtfully at Martin in these days, studying him as if he were an utter stranger. It bewildered her to feel that he actually was no more than that, after two years of marriage. She not only did not know him, but she had a baffled sense that the very nearness of their union prevented her from seeing him fairly. She knew that she did him injustice in her thoughts.

It must be injustice, decided Cherry. For Martin seemed to her less clever, less just, less intelligent, and less generous than the average man of her acquaintance. And yet he did not seem to impress other people in the way he impressed her.

He was extraordinarily healthy, and had small sympathy for illness, weakness, for the unfortunate, and the complaining. He whistled over his dressing, read the paper at breakfast, and was gone. At noon he rushed in, always late, devoured his lunch appreciatively, and was gone again. At night he was usually tired, inclined to quarrel about small matters, inclined to disapprove of the new positions of the bedroom furniture, or the way Cherry's hair was dressed.

He loved to play poker and was hospitable to a certain extent. He would whistle and joke over the preparations for a rarebit after a game, and would willingly walk five blocks for beer if Cherry had forgotten to get it. On Sunday he liked to see her prettily gowned; now and then they motored with his friends from the mine; more often walked, ate a hearty chicken dinner, and went to a cold supper in the neighborhood, with "Five Hundred" to follow. At ten their hostess would flutter into her kitchen; there would be lemonade and beer and rich layer cake. Then the men would begin to match poker hands, and the women to discuss babies in low tones.

Cherry never saw her husband so animated or so interested as when men he had known before chanced to drift into town, mining men from Nevada or from El Nido, or men he had known in college. They would discuss personalities, would shout over recollected good times, would slap each other on the back and laugh tirelessly.

She thought him an extremely difficult man to live with, and was angered when her hints to this effect led him to remark that she was the "limit." They had a serious quarrel one day, when he told her that she was the most selfish and spoiled woman he had ever known. He called her attention to the other women of the town, busy, contented women, sending children off to school, settling babies down for naps in sunny dooryards, cooking and laughing and hurrying to and fro.

"Yes, and look at them!" Cherry said with ready tears. "Shabby, thin, tired all the time!"

"The trouble with you is," Martin said, departing, "you've been told that you're pretty and sweet all your life—and you're spoiled! You are pretty, yes—" he added, more mildly. "But, by George, you sulk so much, and you crab so much, that I'm darned if I see it any more! All I see is trouble!"

With this he left her. Left her to a burst of angry tears, at first, when she dropped her lovely little head on the blue gingham of her apron sleeve and cried bitterly.

The kettle began to sing on the stove, a bee came in and wandered about the hot kitchen; the grocer knocked, and Cherry let the big lout of a boy stare at her red eyes uncaring.

(Continued next week)

Mrs. Reddy and infant son, of Globe are visiting at the home of Mrs. Reddy's parents Mr. and Mrs. Henton Mullenaux.

PIMA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lines are the proud parents of a baby girl, who arrived at their home last Friday.

The Pima Relief Society will give a short entertainment and dance Friday evening in the pavilion. The admission to the entertainment will be 10 cents and the dance tickets will be 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Peck, of Bryce, are the proud parents of twin girls, who came to their home Monday morning.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pulsipher returned home Sunday evening from St. Johns, Arizona, where she spent the past two months.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Haby, of Klondyke, are in town visiting with Mrs. Haby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lines.

Miss Mildred Allen returned home this week from Lordsburg, N. M., where she spent the last two weeks, visiting her sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Maloy and family left Wednesday for Lordsburg, N. M., where they will visit Mr. nad Mrs. John G. Lines.

Wednesday evening the Bee Hive girls and their mothers gave Mrs. D. H. Weech, nee May Allen, one of their bee keepers, a surprise shower at the Weech home on Main street. The shower was arranged on the spider-web plan and Mrs. Weech was told to follow the numerous strings she found in the house and at the end of each she would find a pleasant surprise. The aime was spent in playing games, tfter which watermelon was served.

THE POPULAR STORE
Pima, Arizona

School Days are near, now is your chance to save money. Come in and look at our stock.

GOOD SERVICE AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT

THE POPULAR STORE
HADDAD & SONS

School Teachers!!

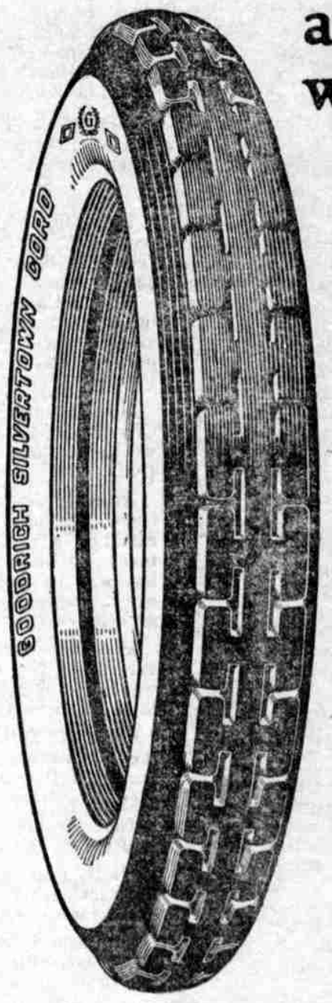
You Are Welcome at

THE GILA VALLEY BANK AND TRUST CO.

THE WHITE PALACE GARAGE
OWENS & POPE
Expert Repairing and First Class Work

PEARL OIL (kerosene) is clean-burning. For use in oil heaters, cook-stoves and lamps. Ask your dealer for Pearl Oil.
PEARL OIL
(KEROSENE)
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(CALIFORNIA)

Goodrich Tire Price Reduction applies to all sizes—without reservation



The anti-skid safety tread Silvertown Cord

The name of Goodrich on a tire means just one thing—quality. And that quality is always the highest that can be produced.

Each tire is specially designed for the service it must deliver. Goodrich Fabrics, in the popular sizes, have established themselves as unusual values from the standpoint of real economy. Silvertown Cords in their class have always held first place in the esteem of motorists, not only because of their symmetrical perfection of finish, but furthermore, by reason of their long life, complete dependability and satisfactory performance.

Your dealer will supply you at these fair prices:

SILVERTOWN CORDS

SIZE	Anti-Skid Safety Tread	TUBES
30x3½	$24.50	$2.55
32x3½	32.90	2.90
32x4	41.85	3.55
33x4	43.10	3.70
32x4½	47.30	4.50
33x4½	48.40	4.65
34x4½	49.65	4.75
33x5	58.90	5.55
35x5	61.90	5.80

20% Lower Prices

The Goodrich price reduction which took effect May 2nd was without reservation. It included Silvertowns together with Goodrich Fabric tires and Goodrich Red and Gray inner tubes.

FABRIC TIRES

Smooth	30x3	$12.00	Safety	32x3½	$20.25
Safety	30x3	13.45	Safety	32x4	26.90
Safety	30x3½	16.00	Safety	33x4	28.30

THE B. F GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.

At eleven o'clock, Sunday morning the first service will be held in the basement of the new Methodist Church. The subject of the sermon will be "The House of God."

The evening subject will be "A Borrowed Religion."

The hour of the evening service has been changed from 7:45 to 7:30 o'clock.

There will be special music.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:45.

You are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. L. LYONS, Pastor.

J. S. Russell Dies in Globe Hospital

James S. Russell, aged 74 years, a native of South Carolina and a resident of Arizona for the past 28 years, died at the local hospital at midnight, Sunday, August 28th. He never fully rallied from the operation performed Saturday. His funeral took place from the funeral parlors of F. L. Jones & Son, at 5:00 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon.—Globe Record.

Mr. Russell and his family resided in Safford for many years, later moving to Globe. He is survived by his wife, a daughter, Mrs. John Smithson, and two sons, Ardell and Walter, who reside in Clifton.

LOOK FOR THE IRISH PLUMBER

In his

NEW GREEN HOME

where he has permanently located and now equipped to do all kind of work in the plumbing heating and tin work.

SAFFORD THEATRE

Marshall & Merrill, Props.

PROGRAM

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4

Constance Talmadge

"The Perfect Woman"

Also Latest Pathe News and Topics of the Day

MONDAY SEPT. 5

"Are You Leagly Married"

All-Star Cast with Lew Cody

Also

Century Comedy

"On Account"

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6

Pearl White in

"Tiger's Club"

Also Clyde Cook Comedy

"All Wrong"

WED. THURS. SEPT. 7-8

"Humoresque"

A Cosmopolitan story featuring Alma Rubens. One of the greatest mother love stories every screened. This picture broke all house records in N. Y. city and in Grauman's Rialto in Los Angeles, where it run for eight solid weeks.

Adults 50c

Coildren 25c

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9

"Coincidence"

A comedy drama with an all-star cast. If your doctor forbids langhing don't see this picture. Also a two-reel Western Drama

"Thn Two Fisted Judge"

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10

Elaine Hammerstein in

'The Merical of Manhatten'

Fatty Arbuckle

"The Cook"

World War Veterans Will Be Cared For

The Sweet Bill became a law on August 8th, when President Harding affixed his signature, ending a heroic struggle of two and a half years for the decentralization of the War Risk Bureau.

The Wason Bill, which provided for this means of speedy relief for our disabled veterans, was passed by congress after a two-year struggle, was vetoed by President Wilson.

The Sweet Bill, just passed by the present congress, embodies the provisions of the Wason Bill, together with other desirable features. Under this new law the War Risk Bureau is decentralized into fourteen regional offices with 160 sub offices. The decentralized War Risk Bureau the U. S. Public Health Service and Federal Training Board. In-so-far as they have to do with ex-service men and women are all consolidated under the head of a newly-created Veterans Bureau.

President Harding has nominated Col. Chas. H. Forbes, present director of the War Risk Bureau and U. S. Public Health Service, for director of the Veterans' Bureau.

The reorganization will take effect immediately.

Under this plan, the agencies for veteran relief will be removed from the jurisdiction of the Treasury Department and the directod will be directly responsible to the president, thereby removing these relief agencies entirely from political patronage.

If an ex-service man or woman develops either malady within two years after date of discharge it is conceded that such condition is due to military service and compensation will be immediately awarded. Thousands of pitiable cases will thus be automatically provided for.

In the meantime before such decentralization takes place Director Forbes is sending forth clean up squads to reach as many disabled veterans as possible under existing conditions.

As previously announced in these colums, the clean up squad will examine and prepare cases.

PERSONALS

Roscoe Brown and Gus Empie who have been spending the past month at the Citizens Military Training Camp at Ft. Logan, Colo. will arrive home today.

Frank Robles came in from the Mascott Mines Wednesday.

The excavating is being done for the Peoples' Store building this week.

Ivan Dial returned from Phoenix Wednesday, where he was called a second time to be with Mrs. Dial whd has been very ill. Mrs. Dial underwent a successful operation a few days ago and is now rapidly improving. She hopes to be able to come home in a weeks time.

Little Miss Lois Brier who has spent the summer with relatives in Los Angeles and Paso Robles, Calif., returned to Safford Wednesday.

Nicely furnished apartments for rent. First door west of second-hand furniture store. 30-1t

C. P. Pearson, a former merchant of this place, is reported seriously ill at his home in Tucson.

Street meeting by L. D. S. Elders will be held at the City Hall Safford, Ariz, Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

Mrs. Walter Ross and two children arrived here Saturday from Douglas to visit a couple of weeks with Mrs. Henry Nash.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Turner, daughter Rosalind and son Don arrived here Friday of last week from Phoenix and will remain here until school opens. The Turner family spent last winter here and have many friends who are glad to meet them again.

Mrs. Alice Davis, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. N. Stratton, here left Saturday evening for her home in Globe.

J. W. Wright of St. David is Graham County's new farm advisor. He took up the duties of his office here last week. Mr. Wright intends to be in his office at the court house Sunday and Monday of each week to assist farmers with their problems, the remainder of the time will be spent in the field.

Notice

Regular Union Day exercises for the St. Joseph Stake of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, will be held at Thatcher, September 3d. There will be special features in the Relief Society meeting and the Sunday School Union will bsgin again after the summer months.

SPENCER KIMBALL,
Stake Clerk.

Lehigh Larson and Roy Layton have purchased Ray Cluff's interest in the C. O. D. Market.

Mrs. J. E. Carpenter returned home Sunday from Globe. She underwent a successful operation a couple of weeks ago and is improving rapidly.

Mrs. J. F. Short is ill this week.

WANTED TO TRADE—Two lots in San Diego Cal., for Safford property. Inquire at Lightning shoe shop. 30-tf

L. W. Stiles left Wednesday for Globe on a short business trip.

Mrs. T. B. Sullivan who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Sanks, here returned to her home in Globe.

Miss Carrie Simpson one of Safford's school teachers who has been spending the summer at Bowie arrived here Wednesday.

Miss Elsie Haskins arrived here Wednesday from California. She will teach Spanish in High school this year.

Drop in and see the new Buick Four now on display, at the Pace Hardware Co. 30-1t

J. T. Owens and Wm. Ellsworth returned Wednesday from Tucson where they have been on business.

Mrs. Lon Haley, of Mascott, is visiting in Safford this week the guest of her friend, Mrs. Ted Waughtel of the Hotel Olive.

G. D. Brown is laying in a new floor in the Palace Pool Hall this week.

Touhy, the Irish plumer has given his newly acquired building west of the depot, a new coat of green paint.

Drop in and see the new Buick Four now on display, at the Pace Hardware Co. 30-1t

Mrs. W. S. Stare, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. T. Waddell left Monday for her home in Ft. Smith, Ark.

Have you called in Garcia and Norte furniture store? why dont you? they have the best prices on New and Second hand furniture.

Dont forget that we hanble the Columbia late Records. Garcia & Norte.

2nd hand Leather Davanport for $21.00. 2nd Iron for $10.00 call at Garcia & Norte.

Dexter Bailey left Saturday for Deming, New Mexico. Mrs. Bailey has been there for several weeks. They expect to make their home there.

Mrs. Kate Jennings returned from Globe Sunday. She reports her brother, Tom Wanslee, who underwent an operation last week to be doing nicely.

Drop in and see the new Buick Four now on display, at the Pace Hardware Co. 30-1t

Mrs. Sidney Mouer of Tempe, is visiting her mother, Mrs. McGowan this week. Miss Helen McGowan will accompany her when she returns home and will attend school there this winter.

Mrs. R. W. Fisher and children who have been spending the summer at Camp Inception, came home Saturday.

Mrs. Elliot Monteirth and children accompanied by her mother, Mrs. E. Harrison, returned to their home in Geronimo Monday, Mrs. Monteirth who was ill last week, is much better.

Mrs. M. J. E. Ringer, who has been ill the past week, is much better.

For Rent

Two five-room apartments, with bath; water free; will wire for lights; large lawn and shade. $25.00 a month, with garage.

Also one 2-story, 9-room adobe; large yard; lots of shade; bath and electric lights; water free; garage. $35.00 a month. J. M. Foster, Safford. 30 tf

Miss Helen Spitzley, of Silver City, N. M., is visiting here this week, the guest of Miss Yvonne Dial.

Attorney Norman Johnson, of Globe, was here Saturday, being called on legal business. He returned to Globe the same day, but was in Safford again this week, having business in the superior court.

Miss Inez Coats, who has been very ill for the last two weeks, was taken to El Paso, Tuesday, to be placed in a hospital.

Chas. B. Yett came in from the Inspiration Central mine, Sunday, returning Tuesday.

Major E. D. Householder went to Globe on business Friday and returned Monday.

W. D. French came in from his ranch at Bear Springs to spend the week end.

Mrs. Sam Claridge is very ill at the home of her parents in Fairview.

Mrs. W. L. Saunders, nee Miss Frances Rex, left Saturday to join her husband in Tucson, where they will make their home. She took with her the two youngest Rex children, who will live with her.

Rev. Berry, of Tucson, was in Safford a few hours Monday. He has been recuperating at the Indian Hot Springs and was enroute home. Rev. Berry is pastor of the Christian Church at Tucson.

Former Policeman Buys Fuel Business

J. A. Kempton, until a few weeks ago chief of police of this city, has purchased the Bisbee Fuel and Feed Co., taking charge this week.

The business will be conducted in the same location, on Howell avenue, between the Central Pharmacy and the Copper Queen Hotel. Mr. Kempton will endeavor to supply patrons with all possible needs in the way of hay, grain, fuel and feed and hold and obtain new customers for the concern by improvement of service.—Bisbee Review.

Miss Faye Kempton, formerly of Safford, has accepted the position of bookkeeper in the office of the company.

Biography of a Wm. Fox Star

Pearl White, William Fox, star who will be seen at the Safford Theatre beginning Tues. Sept. 6 in "Tiger's Club," was born in Missouri. White is her real name her father being an Irish-American, her mother an Italian. Greenridge, her home town, still remembers when the little White girl made her first public apperrance by reciting Hamlet's soliloquy. Then came the part of Little Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with a visiting theatrical company in which the child actress was taken ill; later a trip to Cuba and South America; a period in which she was starred by Rowland & Clifford; and a stock engagement in South Norwalk, Conn. After this she entered motion pictures with the Powers Company later going with Lubin in Philadelphia and Pathe.

She soon became recognized as the greatest star of serials on the screen, and as a star of ferture production under the Fox banner she has immeasurably exceeded even her previous successes.

New Oil Service Has Been Installed

The Safford Ice and Creamery Co. have installed an up to date gas, kerosene and lubricating oil service. They are running a neat 500 gallon delivery truck and have a 37,000 gallon capacity storage tank. The company is handling the famous Superfine Calumet lubricating oil and transmission grease. Not the cheaper at first cost but will prolong the life of your car one-third owing to its superior lubrication.

The proprietors of the Safford Ice and Creamery Co. have always been at the front for the development of the Gila Valley and in assisting the farmers in every way possible for their betterment. They now come soliciting your patronage and think that they are entitled to a fair share of the business from the people of Safford and the Gila Valley.

Program Sunday by Faculty of G. N. C.

A splendid program was rendered Sunday evening at Layton Church, under the auspices of the faculty of the Gila Normal College, at Thatcher, Professor Creer, presiding. The speakers were Professors Taylor, Shumway and Tanner, of the faculty and Richard G. Layton, who is a member of the Board of Education of the College. Special music was furnished by the Layton choir.

ST. JOSEPH STAKE

Home Missionary Appointments for Sunday, Sept. 11th

Eden—Marion Thatcher and Elige Saline.

Bryce—Emery Hubbard and Orson Allred.

Hubbard—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McRae.

Graham—Ray Killian and Grover Hoopes.

Solomonville—Paul Merrill and Max Webb.

Lebanon—M. M. Larson and Arthur Evans.

Layton—Walter Foote and Levi John.

Franklin—Lillian Peterson and Effie Killian.

Thatcher—Paul Beebe and Walter Harms.

Thatcher, West—Oscar Brown and Melvin Hancock.

Central—Oscar G. Layton and Carl Goodman.

Pima—Eugene Rohner and Warner Mattice.

Matthews—Wesley Kempton and John L. Palmer.

Ashurst—Grant Curtis and Presley Dees.

Emery—L. E. Holladay and Glen Evans.

Virden—Blanche Dodge and Stella Norton.

No Substiute Offered

Say what you will about druggist offering something "just as good," because it pays a better profit, the fact still stands that ninety-nine out of hundred druggists recommend Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy, when the best medicine for diarrhoea is asked for, do so because they known from what their customers say of it, that it can be depended upon. 30-5t

Subscribe for THE GUARDIAN your Home Paper.

BUY NOW

Fast color ginghams for	20c	Best quality Taffeta Silk, all colors for	$2.50
We have other ginghams for	15c	Good Messaline for	$2.00
Japanese Crepe—All colors.		Men's Dress Shoes for	$4.95
Tissue Cinghams in checks for	15c	Boys' Shoes for	$2.95

FURNITURE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
BEDS AND MATTRESSES
AT MUCH LOWER PRICES

Solomon Commercial Company

Safford Arizona

Did You Buy at the Dollar Day Sale? It Saves Money
WATCH FOR IT.

THATCHER NEWS

Miss Daisy Curtis, who has spent the summer in San Diego, Cal., attending school, returned home Saturday.

Geo. Damron, who has just had a new house completed, moved his family from Hachita, N. M., this week.

Willie Billingsley, of Globe, is a visitor in town this week.

Miss Anita Johnson, of New Mexico, arrived in town this week to attend school.

Mr. Deem and family, who have been absent from town for some time, returned home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Curtis left Tuesday morning for California, where they will make their home.

Miss Lydia Nelson, of Tucson, is a visitor in town this week.

Milon Nelson has moved his family to the Montierth farm, on the Safford road.

The town of Thatcher turned out Saturday, and went to the flume camp for a picnic. There were six hayracks and twelve cars. Lunch was taken and the day was spent in riding the flume, old as well as young joining in the sport. The picknickers returned to town about sundown.

The Bee Hive girls of the Thatcher ward gave a dance last Wednesday night. Despite the storm, there was a good crowd in attendance.

Miss Grace Curtis, of Safford, is visiting this week at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Mortensen and baby, arrived home from Tucson last week.

Vern Pace went to Tucson this week on a business.

Mrs. Alex Layton and children, of Ashurst, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Curtis.

Mrs. Fred Echols and children left for Dos Cabezos, last week to join Mr. Echols, who is employed there.

Fred Nash left this week for Chicago, Ill., where he will labor in the mission field.

Mr. Loyd, of Sanford, Colo., is a visitor in town.

Albert Todd, of Ft. Thomas, was a business visitor in town this week.

Mrs. Minnie Williams left last week for Mexico.

Oliver Bingham arrived here last week from Duncan.

Mrs. Minor Webster left last week for California, to join her husband who is employed there.

Mrs. Leland Creer arrived in town this week for the opening of school.

Mrs. Mary Black, who has been in California during the summer, returned home last week.

The public school will open Monday, September 5th, with the following teaching force:

Grade Departments — Martin Mortensen, Jr., principal; Elmer I. Robinette, 8th grade; Lillian Parsons, 7th; Jessie Brimhall, 6th grade; Vera Brown, 5th grade; Ruth Creer, 4th grade; Mayola Nichols, 3d grade; Daisy Curtis, 2d grade; Nora Allen, 2d grade; Cleofa Duke, 1st grade; Ruby C. Brimhall, 1st grade.

Department of Vocational Education—Rupert E. Lee Wixom, agriculture; Edith C. Alsbach, home economics.

Subscribe for THE GUARDIA

War Veteran's Body Buried in Denver

The body of Cyril B. Brier, one of America's war veterans was buried at his home in Denver, Colorado Aug. 7th. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Paine Brier, of 2056 Fairfax St. The funeral was in charge of the Overseas Veterans and burial was made in the American Legion burial ground at the Crown Hill Cemetery. Young Brier 21 years of age was killed in battle at Chateau Thiery July 14th, 1917. He was a nephew of Weaver Brier of this place.

Concert of Music Club Great Treat

The sacred concert which was given last Thursday evening by the Graham County Music Club, was a treat to music lovers. It was one of the finest programs of this kind ever held in the valley. The selection and rendering of the different pieces were out of the ordinary and the entire program was one that would be a credit to any town or city. Safford is to be congratulated on having such a splendid club of this kind.

Recital Last Friday; Improvement Shown

The recital, which was given in the Jones Hotel basement last Friday evening, by the music pupils of Mrs. E. D. Householder was a splendid success.

The pupils showed a marked improvement since the last recital and the selections which were rendered by them showed that much effort and hard work had been put forth in their training.

Miss Louise Lansden returned Thursday from a months visit in San Francisco, Los Angeles and other coast points.

The Ideal Purgative

As a purgative, Chamberlain's Tablets are the exact thing required. Strong enough for the most robust, mild enough for children. They cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any of that terrible griping. They are easy and pleasant to take and agreeable in effect. 30-5t

Watch This Space Next Week

In The Meantime
Remember to Buy Your Children's

School Clothes

and Hats which we have just received and are marking down at a liberal reduction, and other school time necessities from the ever popular

GABALDON'S STORE

The New Store

NEXT TO ARMY STORE

For the Best Meals and Service Visit

The Dairy Lunch

Merchants may avail themselves of our substantial lunch from 12 noon until 3 p. m.

Our numerous dishes contain the strength building qualities of real cooking and every bite is most easily digested.

Bring Your Family

Positively the cleanest and most up-to-date Cafe in Safford; best meals, best service, best prices to be had anywhere.